

MARVEL



# SPIDER-MAN®/DEADPOOL® #18

KELLY • MCGUINNESS • MORALES • KEITH





**MARVEL COMICS**  
BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...



PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

# *The* **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**

AVENGER...ASSASSIN...SUPERSTAR! WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR THAT ALLOWS HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. DESPITE EARNING A SMALL FORTUNE AS A GUN FOR HIRE, WADE HAS BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST BELOVED HERO AND IS THE STAR OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE (NO MATTER WHAT THAT JERK IN THE WEBS MAY THINK). CALL HIM THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH...CALL HIM THE REGENERATIN' DEGENERATE...CALL HIM...

# **DEADPOOL**



## **LAST TIME:**

WHAT DO YOU GET WHEN YOU TAKE SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL, ADD 100-OR-SO POUNDS OF CRAZY AND MIX WELL?

HER NAME IS ITSY BITSY, AND SHE WAS BUILT AS A COMBO OF SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL BY A MAD SCIENTIST NAMED PATIENT ZERO—WHO TURNED OUT TO BE WEASEL, WADE'S EX-FRIEND, EX-FRENNEMY AND EX-PERSON (SINCE HE'S CURRENTLY DEAD AND SERVING A LIFETIME SENTENCE IN HELL).

ITSY BITSY IS THE REAL DEAL: LOTS OF LEGS, LOTS OF EYES, LOTS OF GUNS...AND ZERO MORALS. ON TOP OF IT ALL, DEADPOOL'S TIME WITH SPIDER-MAN HAS GIVEN HIM SOME NEWFANGLED IDEAS ABOUT NOT ACTUALLY KILLING EVERYONE ALL THE TIME...AND NOW, AFTER SEVERAL DEFEATS BY ITSY BITSY, SPIDER-MAN IS GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

BUT DEADPOOL KNOWS THAT IF HIS BRO BREAKS BAD, THE CONSEQUENCES WILL BE MUCH BIGGER THAN JUST A BROKEN FRIENDSHIP. THUS BEGINS THE BATTLE FOR SPIDEY'S SOUL!

# **ITSY BITSY**

Part 5

JOE KELLY WRITER • ED McGUINNESS PENCILER

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JASON KEITH COLORIST • VC's JOE SABINO LETTERER

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY  
**STAN LEE** AND **STEVE DITKO**

DEADPOOL CREATED BY  
**ROB LIEFELD** AND **FABIAN NICIEZA**





THRILLING,  
ISN'T IT?

LIKE WHEN  
YOU WERE YOUNG  
AND YOU TIED FIRECRACKERS  
TO BEETLES...OR POURED  
RUBBING ALCOHOL INTO  
ANTHILLS AND SET  
THEM ABLAZE.

I SAW.  
I KNOW.

DON'T FEEL  
GUILTY. WATCHING  
THE SOULS OF MORTALS  
MANIPULATED BY A  
MASTER INVOKES  
A CERTAIN  
EUPHORIA.

REMEMBER,  
THOUGH, THAT THE  
TRIALS PLAGUING  
YOUR LIFE MIGHT  
ALSO BE SOME CLEVER  
DEMON'S IDEA OF  
FUN. ANYTHING'S  
POSSIBLE...



...THOUGH  
MY EYE FALLS  
NOT UPON YOU  
TODAY. I'M OUT  
FOR BIGGER  
GAME.

YOUR  
BELOVED  
"SPIDER-MAN."  
PARKER.

SO  
SPECIAL...  
SO PURE...SO  
LOST.

I HOPE  
YOU LIKE A  
DOWNER,  
KIDS.

TODAY,  
THE SOUL OF  
A HERO WILL  
BURN.



IT HAS TO END HERE. OUT OF EVERYONE ON EARTH, I THOUGHT YOU'D UNDERSTAND, WADE.

I DO UNDERSTAND! I'M A PHD IN CRAP DECISIONS!

BUT YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO MY ADVICE, SO NOW I'M UNDERLINING IT WITH BULLETS.

BLUE SKY THIS THING! HOW DO WE BEAT HER? WEB HER UP IN A BALL AND SLINGSHOT HER TO THE MOON--

THOUGHT OF IT. TORTURE. SHE'D SPEND ETERNITY SUFFOCATING AND FREEZING AND REGENERATING AND SO ON AND SO ON UNTIL SHE DIED. SAME OUTCOME, LESS HUMANE.

THERE HAS TO BE A SUPER-MAX MAXI-PRISON SOMEWHERE THAT CAN HANDLE--

THOUGHT OF IT. SOLITARY CONFINEMENT. COMPLETE IMMOBILIZATION. TORTURE. EVENTUALLY, SHE MAIMS A GUARD AND LIKELY ESCAPES. UNACCEPTABLE--

PARALLEL DIMENSION--

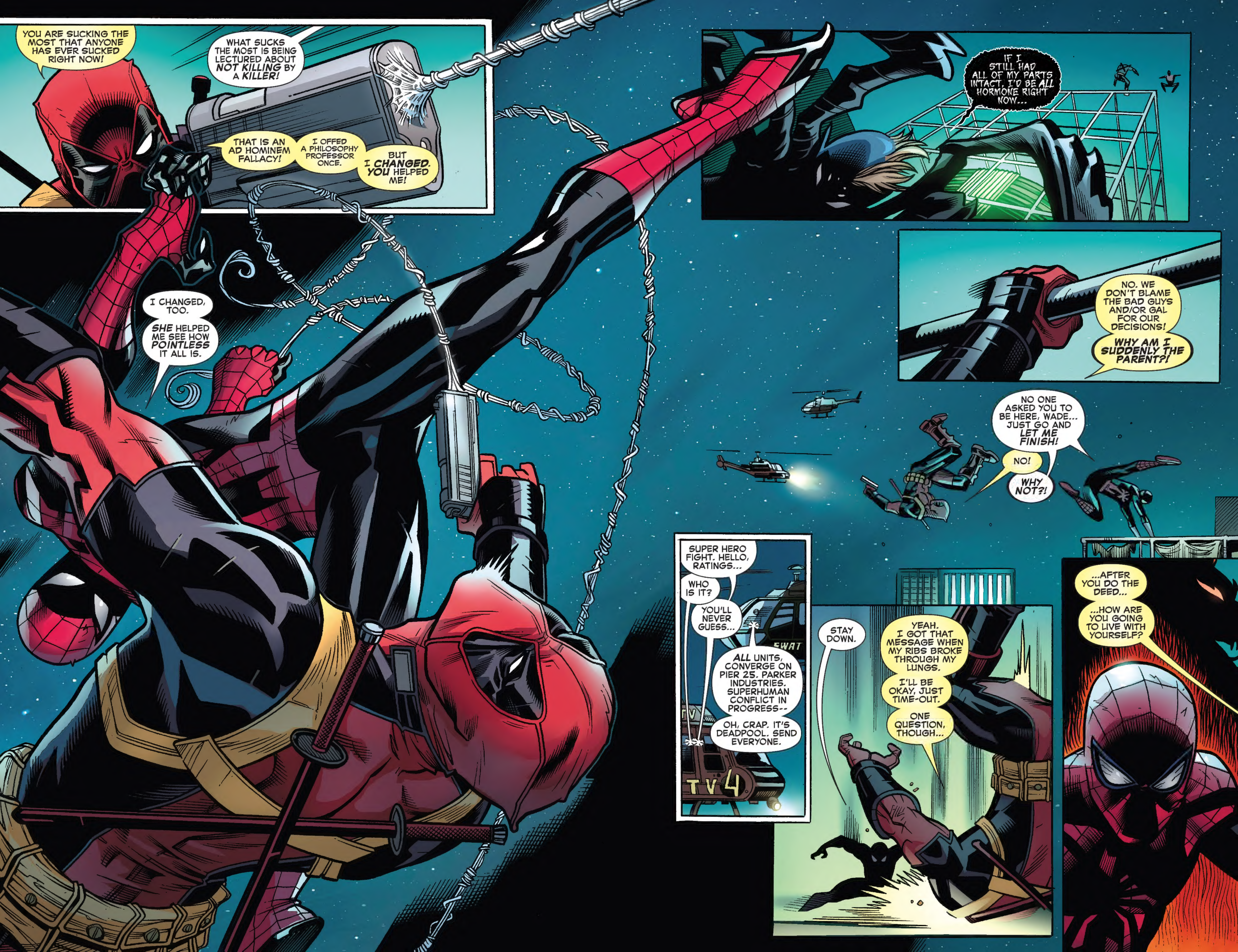
DON'T EVEN GET ME STARTED.

COLLECT ALL THE DRAGONBALLS AND WISH HER AWAY!!!

... I DID NOT THINK OF THAT-- OH, WAIT. THAT DOESN'T EXIST.







YOU ARE SUCKING THE MOST THAT ANYONE HAS EVER SUCKED RIGHT NOW!

WHAT SUCKS THE MOST IS BEING LECTURED ABOUT NOT KILLING BY A KILLER!

THAT IS AN AD HOMINEM FALLACY!

I OFFED A PHILOSOPHY PROFESSOR ONCE.

BUT I CHANGED. YOU HELPED ME!

I CHANGED, TOO.

SHE HELPED ME SEE HOW POINTLESS IT ALL IS.

IF I STILL HAD ALL OF MY PARTS INTACT, I'D BE ALL HORMONE RIGHT NOW...

NO. WE DON'T BLAME THE BAD GUYS AND/OR GAL FOR OUR DECISIONS!

WHY AM I SUDDENLY THE PARENT?!

NO ONE ASKED YOU TO BE HERE, WADE... JUST GO AND LET ME FINISH!

NO!

WHY NOT?!

SUPER HERO FIGHT. HELLO, RATINGS...

WHO IS IT?

YOU'LL NEVER GUESS...

ALL UNITS, CONVERGE ON PIER 25. PARKER INDUSTRIES. SUPERHUMAN CONFLICT IN PROGRESS--

OH, CRAP. IT'S DEADPOOL. SEND EVERYONE.

STAY DOWN.

YEAH. I GOT THAT MESSAGE WHEN MY RIBS BROKE THROUGH MY LUNGS.


I'LL BE OKAY, JUST TIME-OUT.

ONE QUESTION, THOUGH...

...AFTER YOU DO THE DEED...

...HOW ARE YOU GOING TO LIVE WITH YOURSELF?



A comic book panel showing Spider-Man being crushed by a large, blue, insect-like alien with mechanical limbs. The alien has a blue face with a yellow mohawk and is wearing a red and black suit. Spider-Man is in his red and blue suit, looking up at the alien. The background is a bright orange and yellow sky. In the bottom panel, Spider-Man is on the ground, looking up at the alien who is standing over him. The alien is holding a large, sharp, metallic object. The background is a dark green and blue sky.

I HAVE A  
FEW IDEAS...WITH  
LOVE SLAVE TOP  
ON THE LIST,  
DADDY.

OKAY, YOU'VE  
OFFICIALLY MADE  
IT WEIRD WITH THE  
"DADDY" THING...

AND...  
EW?

BECAUSE  
FACE IT,  
SWEETHEART.  
WE BOTH KNOW  
THAT YOU'RE NOT  
KILLING ANYONE  
TODAY--

--THOUGH  
I'M IMPRESSED  
YOU CAME SO  
CLOSE. I'M  
RUBBING OFF  
ON YOU.

IF YOU  
START TO PLAY  
NICE, MAYBE I'LL  
RUB--

STOP!

MUH-UH. YOU  
DISINTEGRATED  
THREE-QUARTERS  
OF MY BODY. I  
GOT THE CONCH  
NOW.



LET'S  
TALK ABOUT  
THE NEW NORMAL.  
JUST FOR A  
SECOND.

YOU DO  
UNDERSTAND  
TALKING, RIGHT? IT'S  
LIKE MANSPLAINING  
BUT I'LL BE  
DOING IT.

I'M DONE  
TALKING.

A MINUTE  
OR TWO OF  
TALKING WOULDN'T  
HURT WHILE MY  
NETHERS  
UNCRUNPLE...  
OW.

I KNOW YOU'RE  
CONFLICTED...BUT  
THAT'S JUST YOUR  
MIND ADJUSTING TO  
A TRUE VISION OF  
REALITY.

HUMANITY  
IS BRUTAL AND  
NASTY AND PERVERSE.  
"CIVILIZATION" IS A  
SHARED DELUSION  
FALLING APART  
PIECE BY PIECE...

...BECAUSE  
HUMANS ARE  
STILL ANIMALS  
LISTENING TO OUR  
CAVE BRAINS. IT'LL  
TAKE ANOTHER MILLION  
YEARS OF EVOLUTION  
TO SORT THAT  
OUT.

SO FOR NOW,  
LET'S EMBRACE  
THAT WE ARE  
BETTER THAN THE  
REST AND THIN  
THE HERD.

TAKE CHARGE.  
EAT THE RUDE  
AND LET THE REST  
BLOSSOM...





HE ISN'T SAYING ANYTHING...

THAT'S THE SCARIEST PART.



NO JOKES.

NO APPEALS TO HER BETTER ANGELS.

MAN IS FULL-ON COMMITTED.

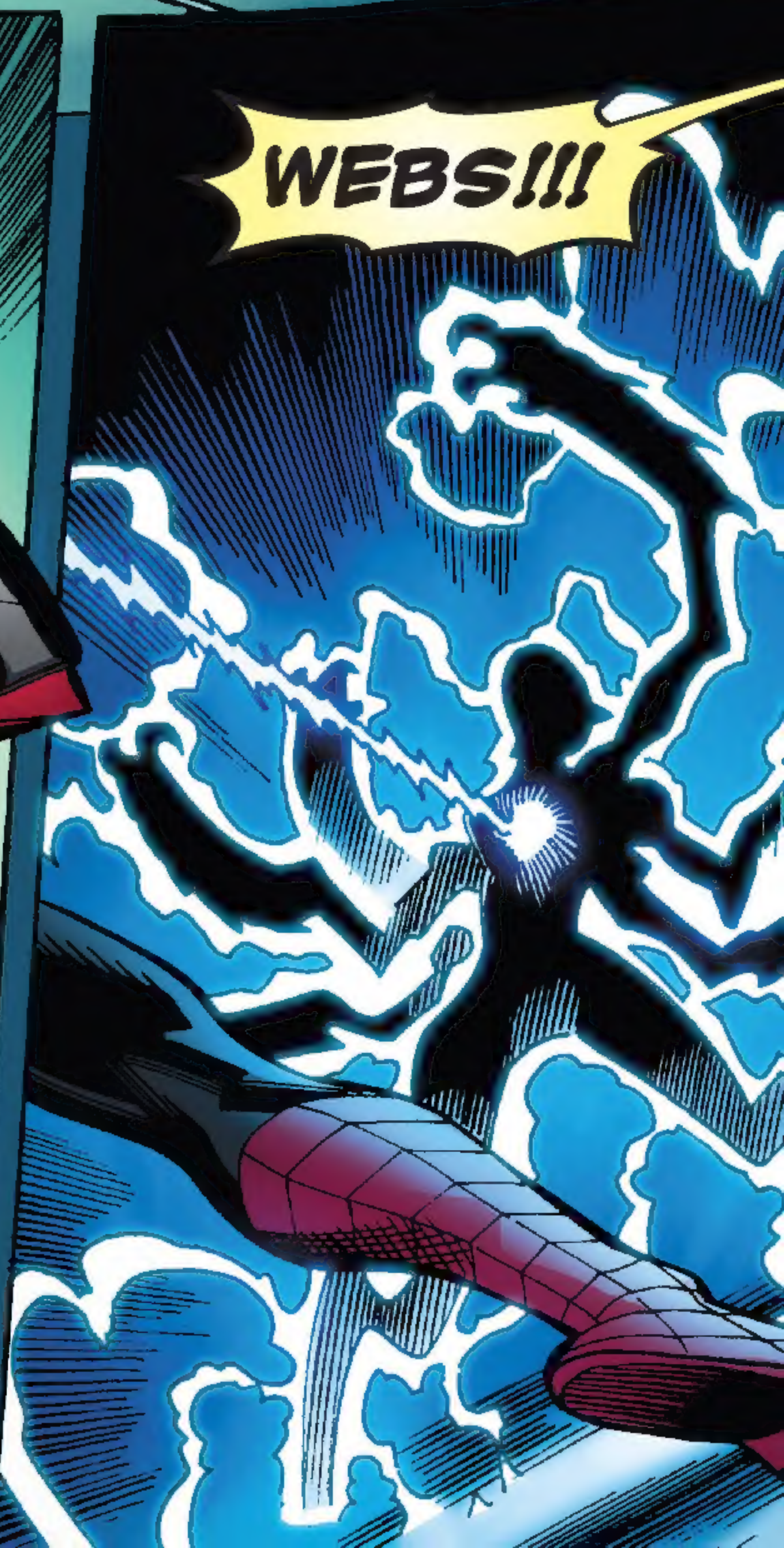


WEBS!

DON'T NEED TO SEE HIS EYES TO KNOW THE LOOK IN THEM--

WEBS!!!

SEEN THOSE EYES IN THE MIRROR FOR YEARS.

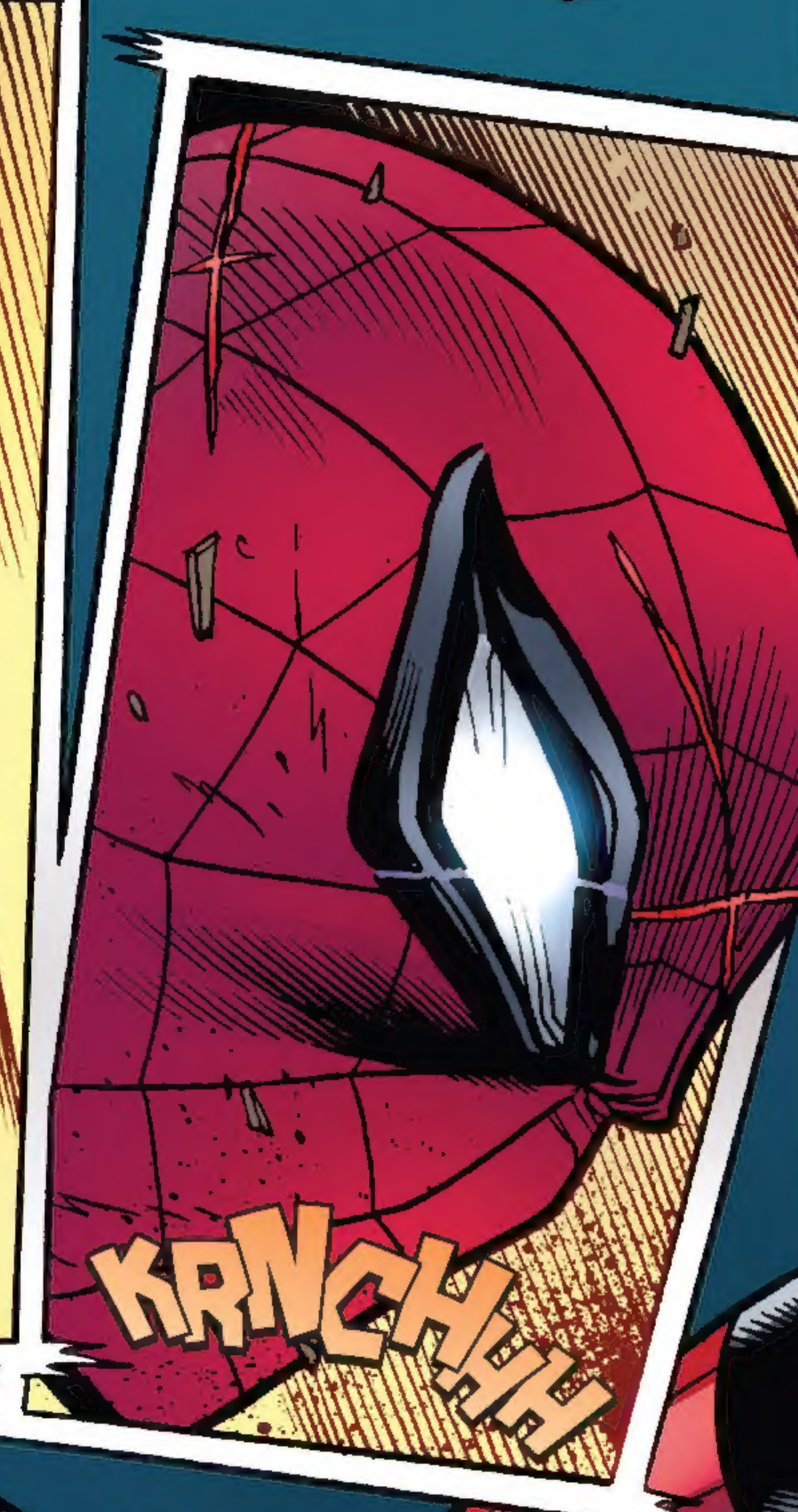
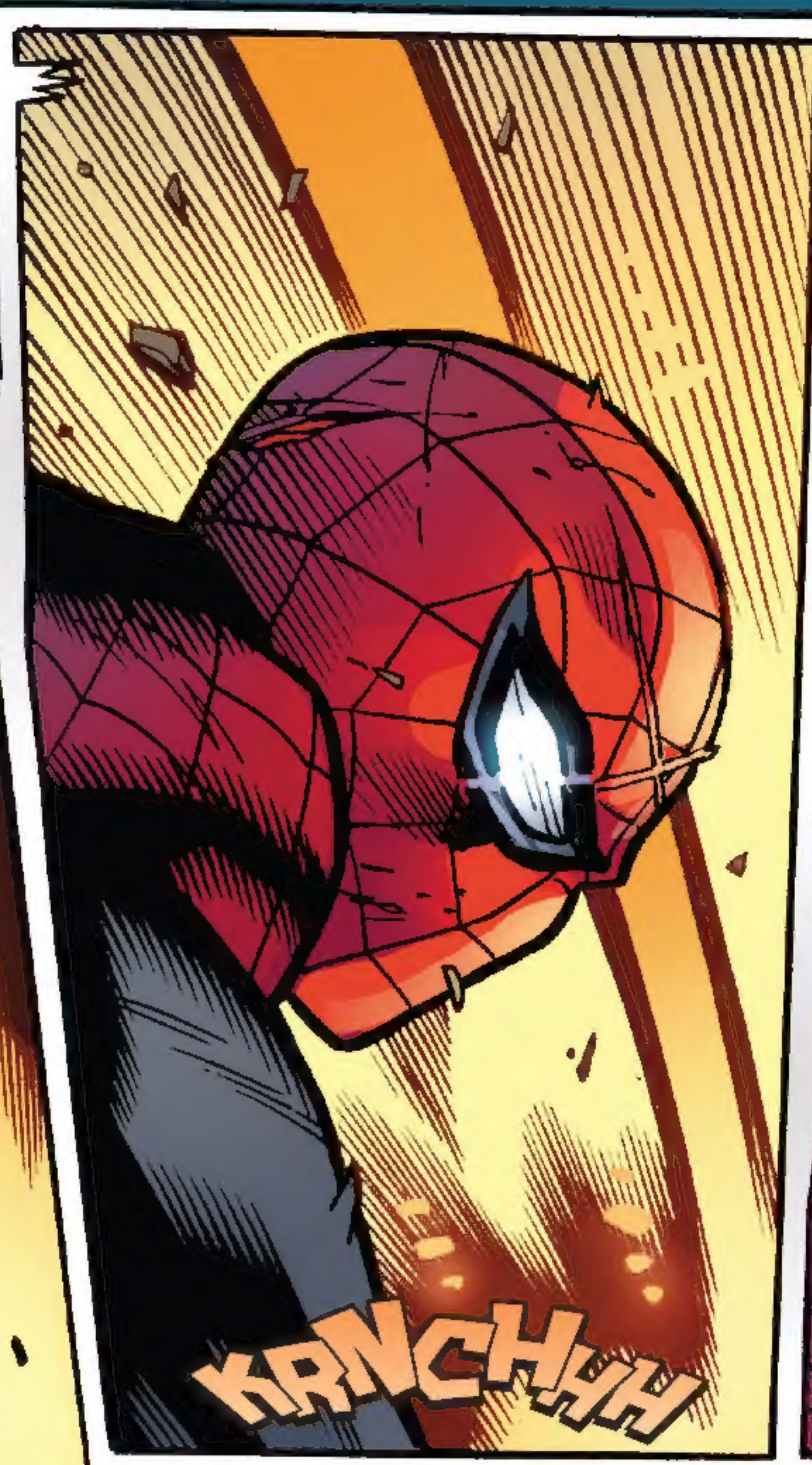
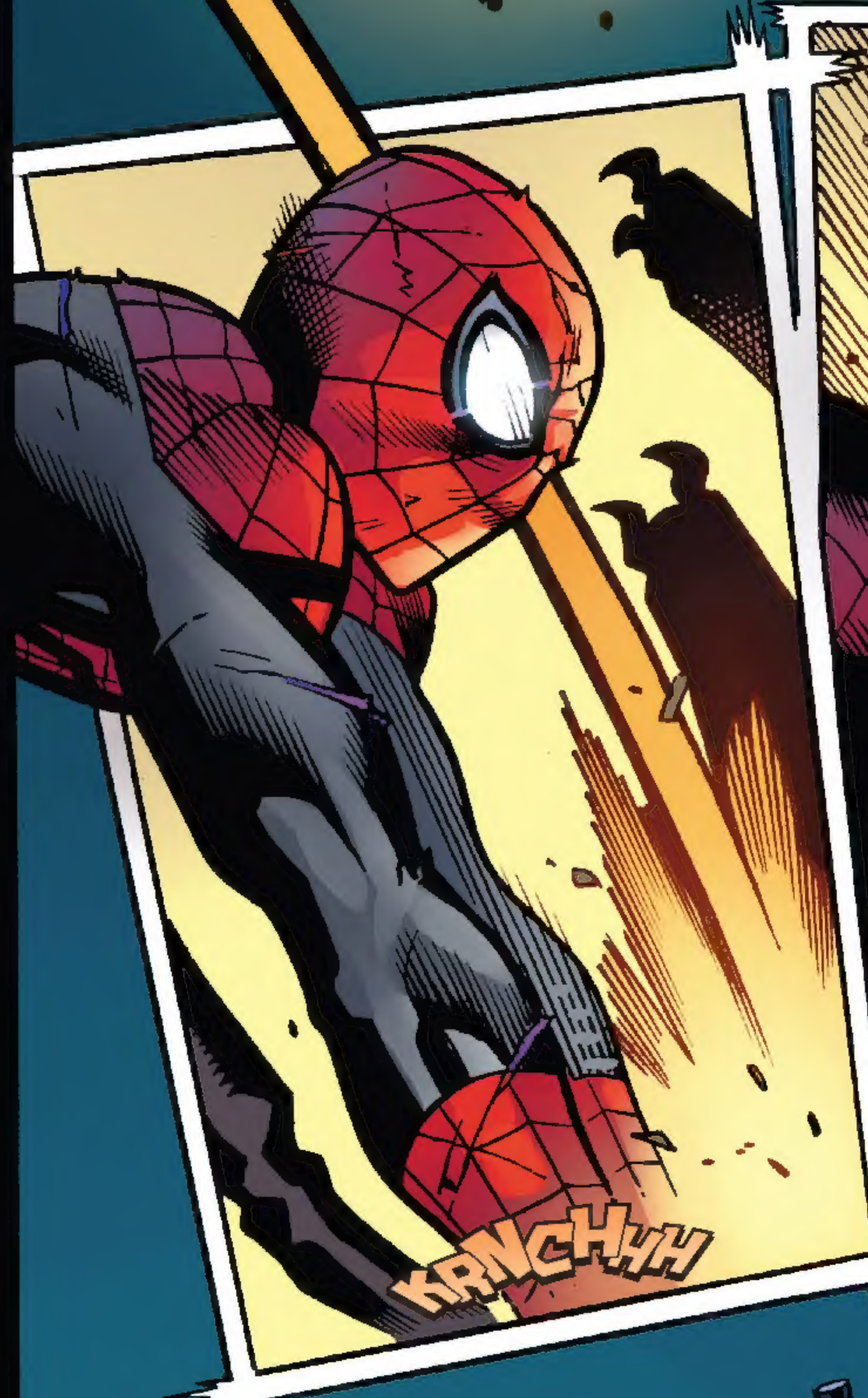


WEBS!!!





THAT'S  
WHAT I'M  
TALKING ABOUT!  
GIVE IT TO ME,  
DADDY!

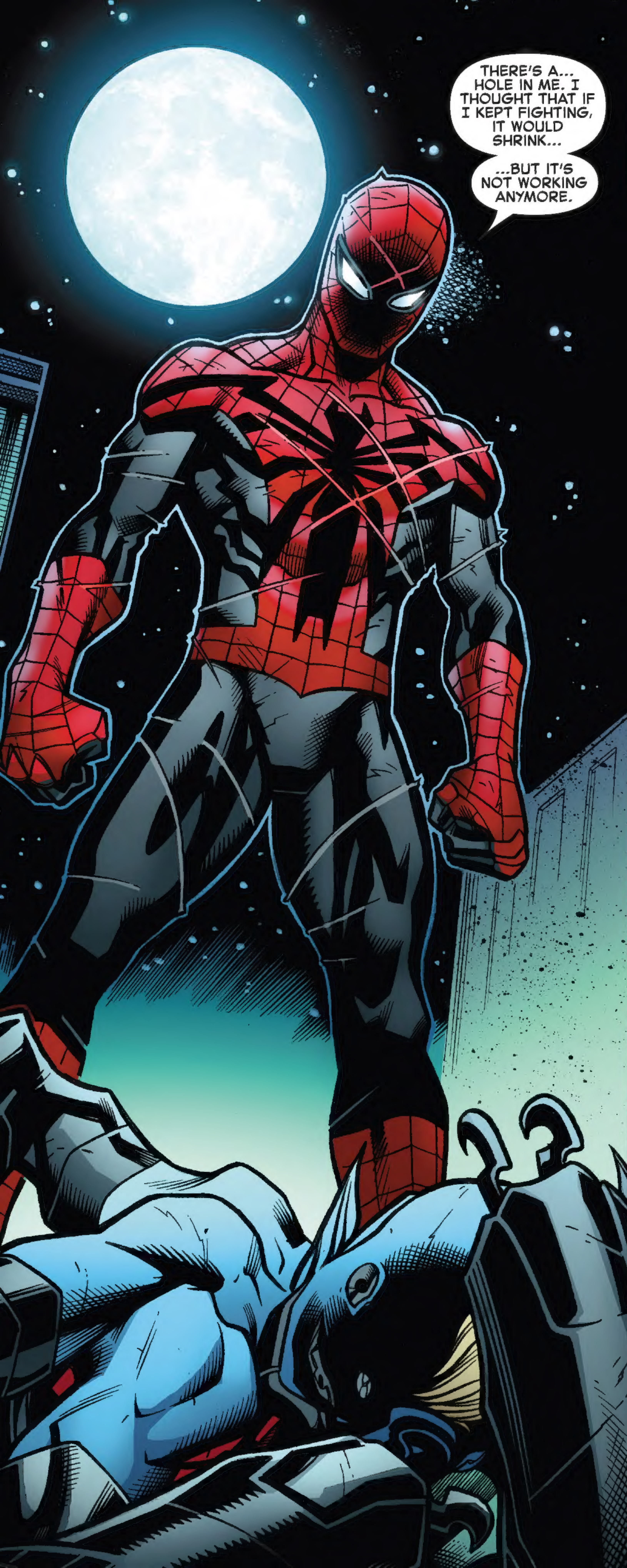


DUDE...  
PLEASE... STOP.

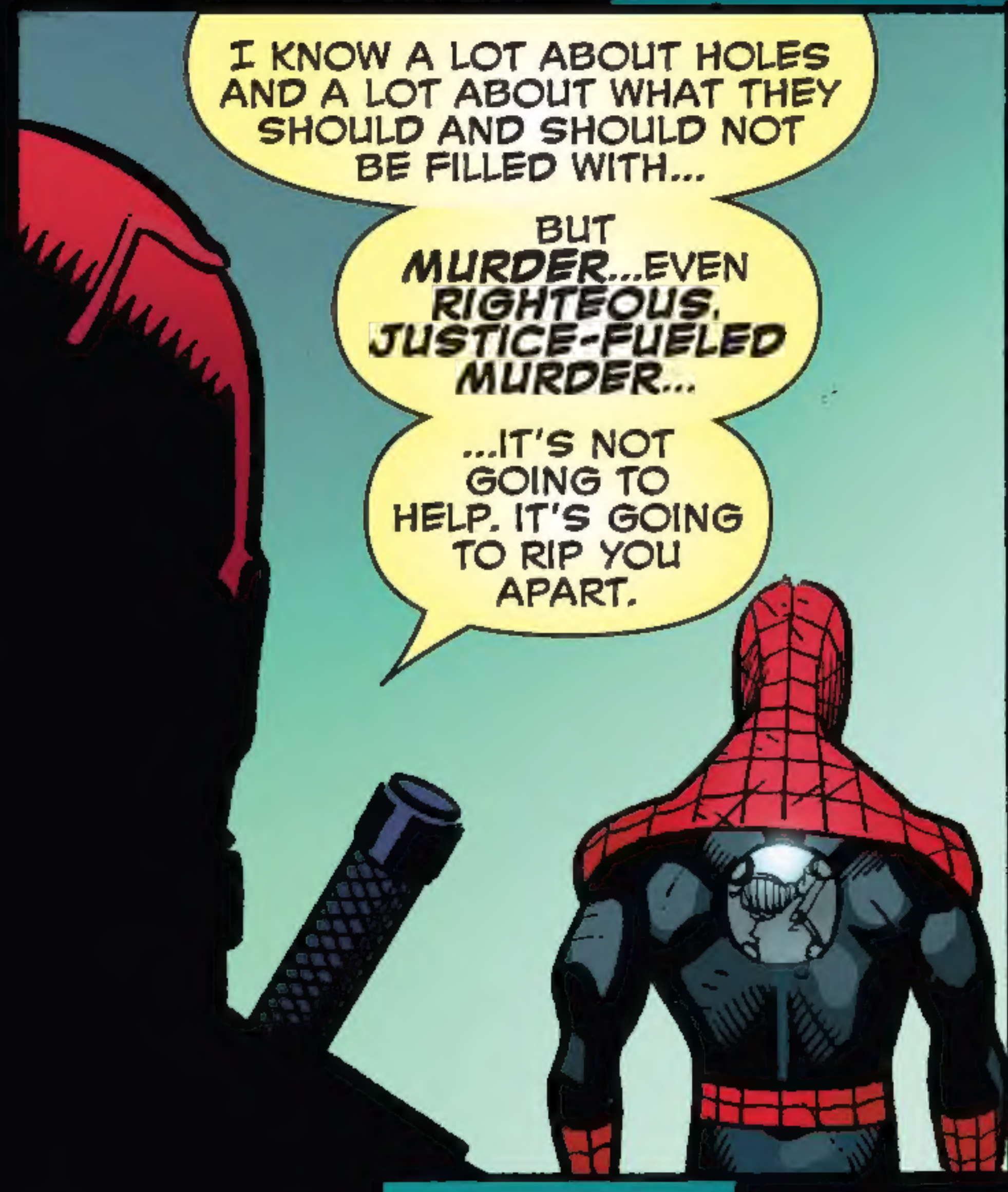
NO MATTER  
WHAT I DO...NO  
MATTER HOW HARD  
I FIGHT...THERE'S  
ALWAYS AN  
EMPTYNESS,  
WADE.

I DIDN'T  
KNOW WHAT  
IT WAS BEFORE,  
BUT NOW, I  
FINALLY DO...





THERE'S A...  
HOLE IN ME. I  
THOUGHT THAT IF  
I KEPT FIGHTING,  
IT WOULD  
SHRINK...  
...BUT IT'S  
NOT WORKING  
ANYMORE.



I KNOW A LOT ABOUT HOLES  
AND A LOT ABOUT WHAT THEY  
SHOULD AND SHOULD NOT  
BE FILLED WITH...  
BUT  
**MURDER...EVEN  
RIGHTEOUS,  
JUSTICE-FUELED  
MURDER...**  
...IT'S NOT  
GOING TO  
HELP. IT'S GOING  
TO RIP YOU  
APART.

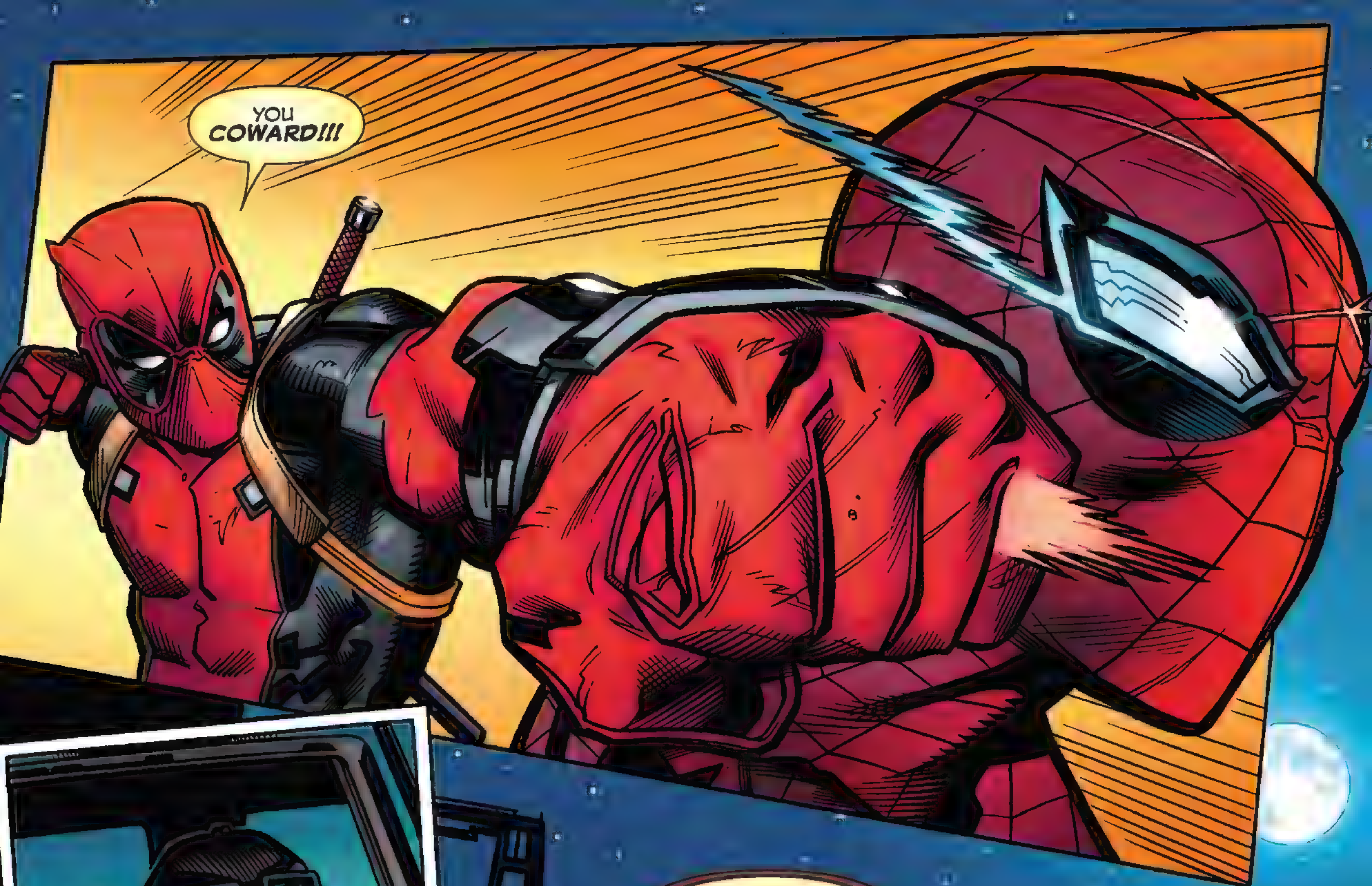


I KNOW.  
I SAID I  
WAS GOING  
TO FINISH IT,  
WADE.  
I'M  
FINISHING  
ALL OF  
IT.



...  
THIS IS A  
PACKAGE DEAL.  
NEITHER ONE OF  
YOU IS WALKING  
AWAY FROM YOUR  
DEATH-ENGINE  
EX MACHINA.  
A MARVELOUS  
TWO-FOR-ONE...  
THAT MAKES  
MUCH MORE  
SENSE.  
IF  
THAT'S THE  
ONLY--





YOU  
COWARD!!!



LISTEN  
TO YOURSELF!  
I'M NOT LETTING  
YOU THROW  
EVERYTHING AWAY  
FOR THIS ONE  
PSYCHOPATH!

YOU  
SHOW 'IM,  
DEAD-DADDY.

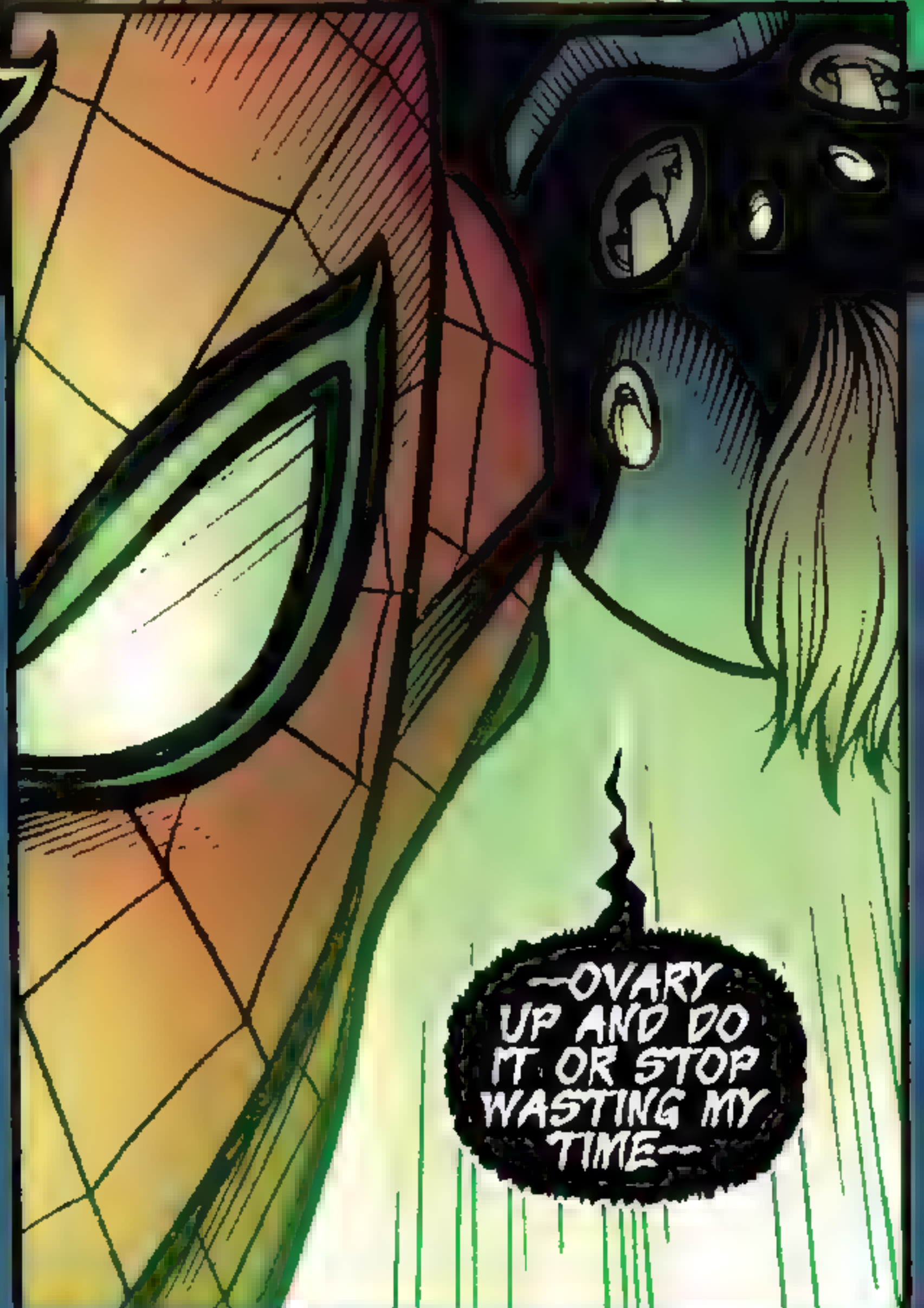
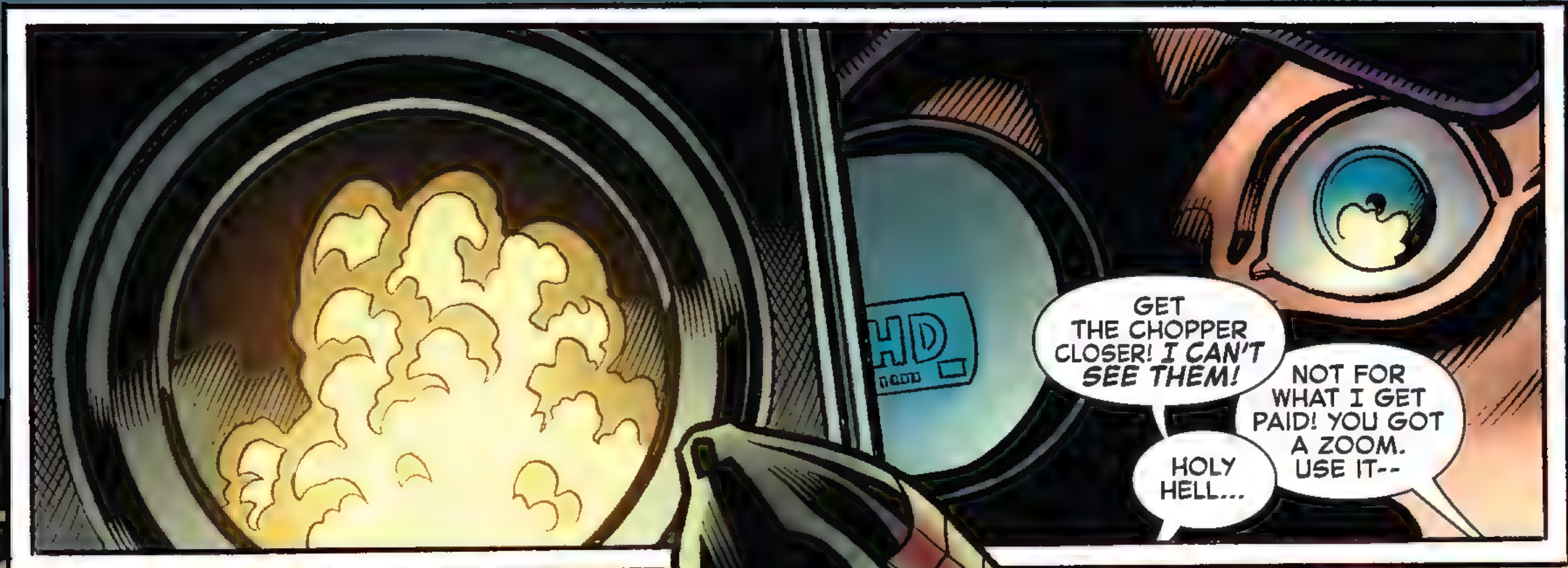
TELL ME  
YOU **SEE IT!**  
TELL ME YOU REALIZE  
WHAT HAPPENS IF  
YOU KILL THIS  
PSYCHO AND--

#@\$%  
IT.

IT'S  
YOUR  
LIFE.

WHAT  
THE--









NO...  
NO...

YES...



SO, HOW  
DID THAT  
FEEL?

SPIDER-MAN,  
THE COMPLETELY  
JUSTIFIABLE, TOTALLY  
RIGHTEOUS MURDERER,  
I MEAN...?

ARE YOU  
SATISFIED WITH  
YOUR CARE?



DID IT  
MAKE YOU FEEL  
"WHOLE"? DID  
IT FILL THE  
EMPTINESS?

I'LL ADMIT, I  
FLIPPED THE SCRIPT A BIT...  
I'M NOT GAKING MYSELF  
OVER A BAD DAY, SO MAYBE  
IT WASN'T THE FULL  
MONTY...

...BUT  
IT'S WHAT  
YOU **WANTED**,  
RIGHT?

BROUGHT TO YOU  
IN GLORIOUS IMAGE  
INDUCER-VISION! P.S.  
YOU OWE ME A NEW  
IMAGE INDUCER.

NO...

WADE...

FILL THE  
HOLE WITH A  
DEAD BAD GUY.  
THE DAY IS  
SAVED.

HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY.

YOU,  
CHUCKLEHEADS!  
MAKE SURE YOU  
DON'T EDIT THIS  
THING INTO FAKE  
NEWS!

**DEADPOOL**  
SAVED THE DAY  
WITH THE KILLING  
AND THE  
ATOMIZING.







WHY?

I'M AN AVENGER... I AVENGED A BUNCH OF DEAD PEOPLE.

OR MAYBE I'M NOT, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE IN THE CONTINUITY RIGHT NOW...

RASSUM FRASSUM CREATIVE TEAMS MISSING DEADLINES.

I...I WOULD HAVE-- I COULD HAVE DONE IT--

YEAH, YOU COULD HAVE... AND THE WORLD WOULD HAVE BEEN A NASTIER PLACE.

HENCE, "PLAN B"--ME.

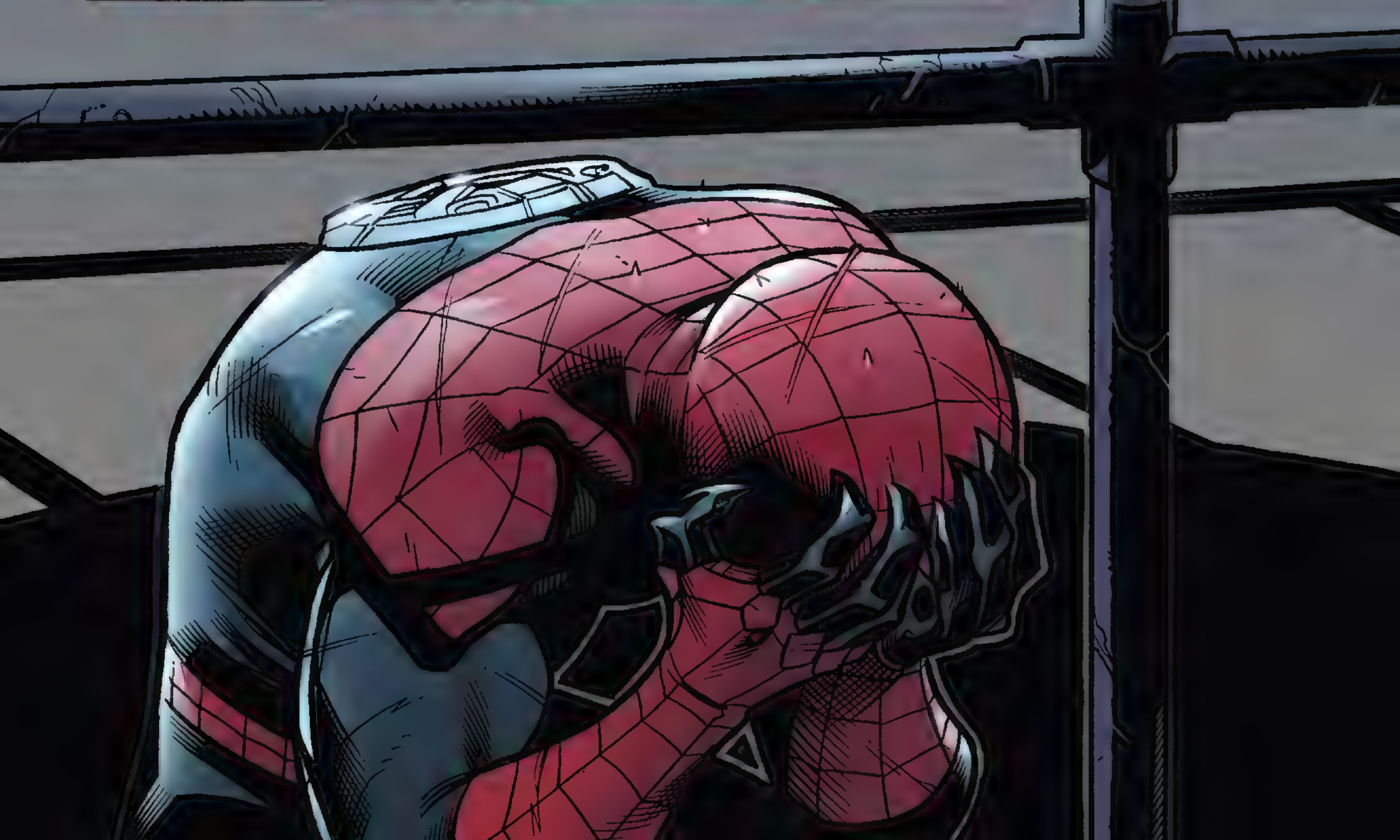
BUT YOU DIDN'T WANT TO.



I'LL HIT AN ASSASSINS ANONYMOUS MEETING TOMORROW AND START MY BODY COUNT OVER AGAIN.

DON'T LOOK SO SAD, BRO.

WE WON.







WRETCHED  
INSECT OF A  
MAN!

WHY CAN'T  
I BREAK  
YOU?!



YOU WERE  
SO CLOSE--  
BUT I CAN SEE IT  
ALREADY...THE  
HEALING.  
RESOLVE--

PURITY.

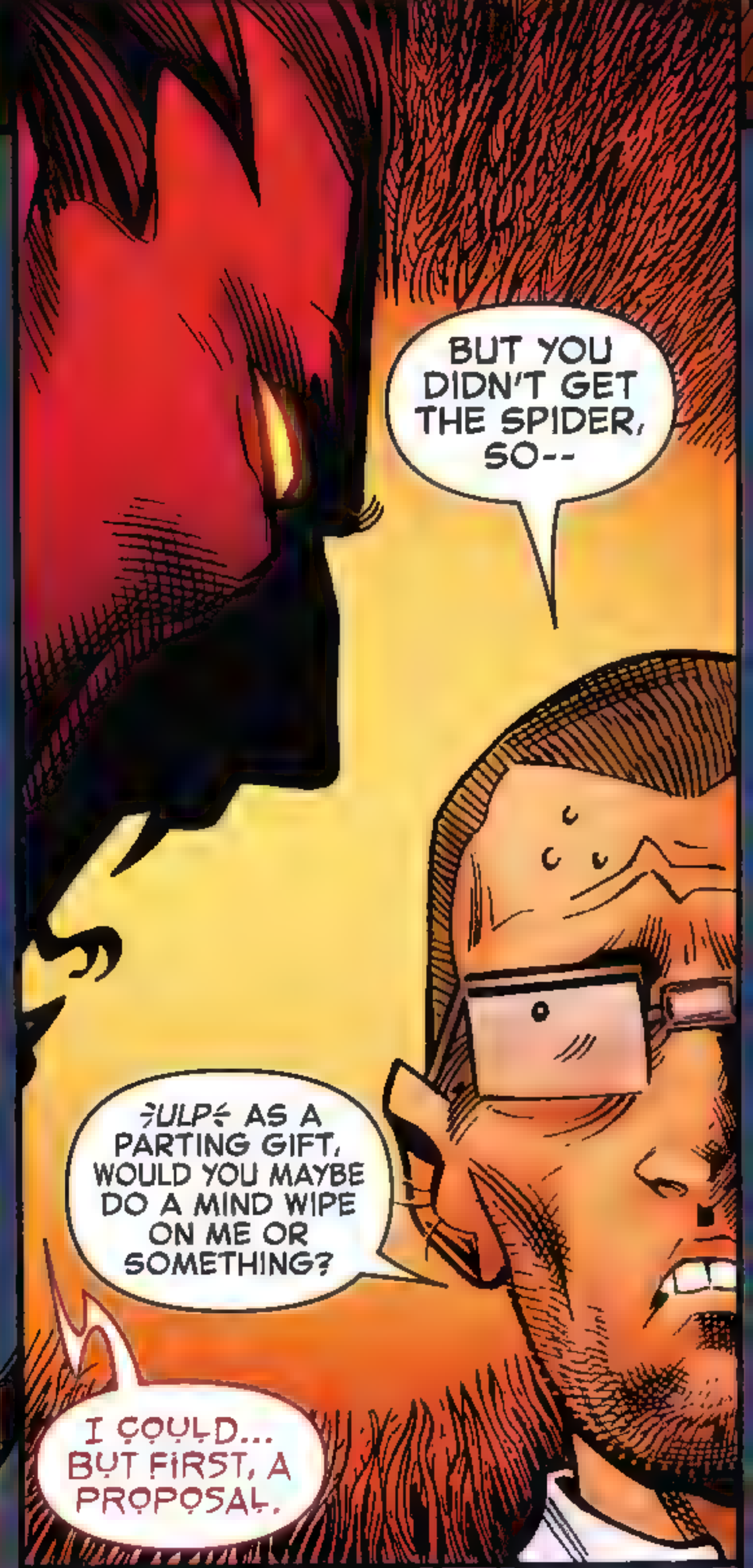
I HATE TO  
SAY IT, BUT...I'M  
GONNA GO OUT ON  
A LIMB HERE AND  
HIT YOU WITH A  
BIG, FAT "I TOLD  
YOU SO!"



IF THERE  
IS ONE GUY  
GUARANTEED TO  
S\*\*%^^\* YOUR  
DAY, IT'S  
DEADPOOL!

DEADPOOL...

SO, A DEAL'S  
A DEAL. I PLAYED  
YOUR PATSY. EVEN  
SUFFERED WEEKS OF  
PLAYTIME AT THE HANDS  
OF YOUR BEST  
TORTURERS.



BUT YOU  
DIDN'T GET  
THE SPIDER,  
SO--

?ULP? AS A  
PARTING GIFT,  
WOULD YOU MAYBE  
DO A MIND WIPE  
ON ME OR  
SOMETHING?

I COULD...  
BUT FIRST, A  
PROPOSAL.

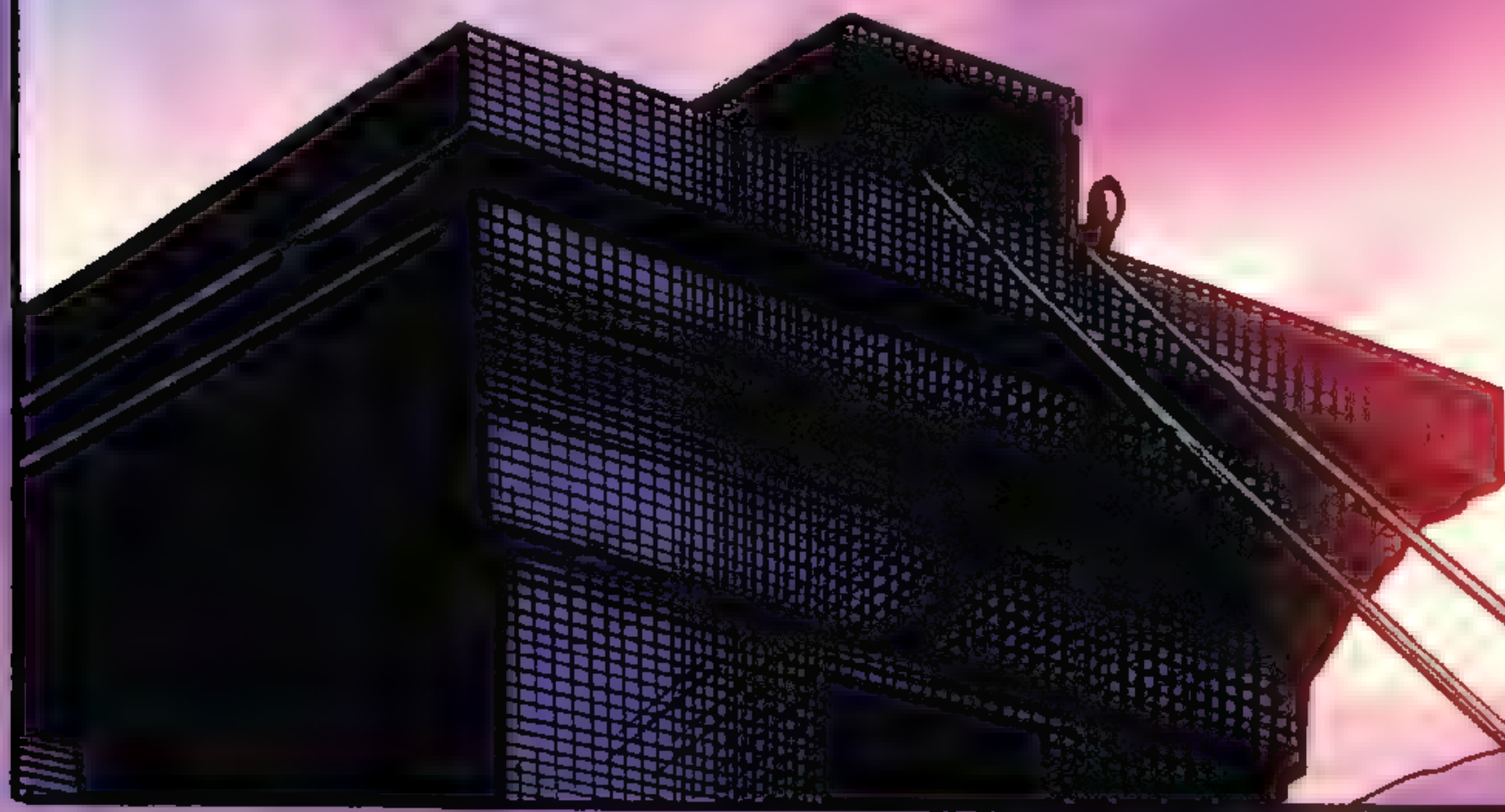


WOULD  
YOU RECONSIDER  
OUR ARRANGEMENT...  
IF I TURNED MY EYE  
TOWARD A NEW  
TARGET?

...  
I'M  
LISTENING.



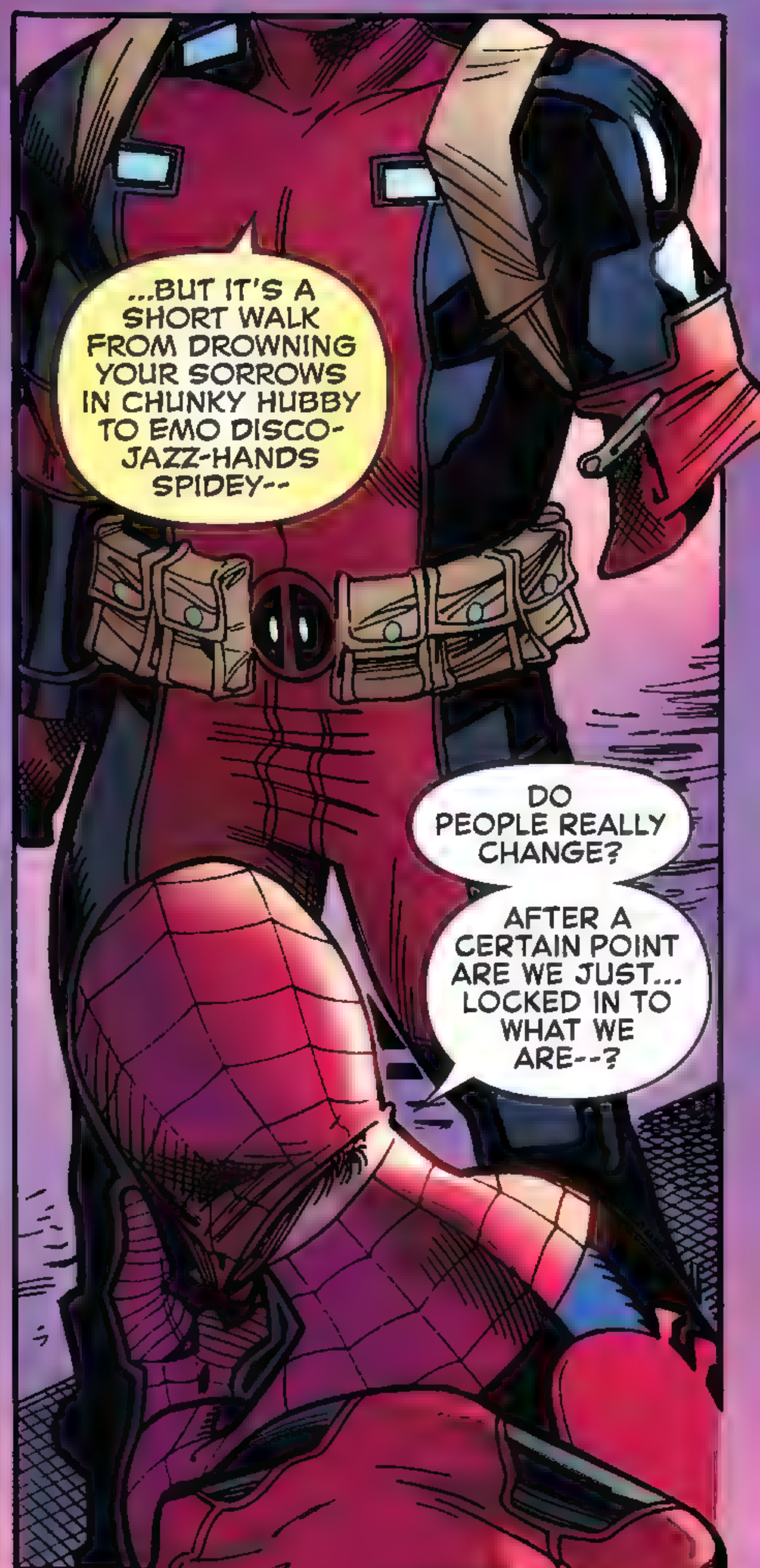
BROOKLYN BRIDGE.



KEEP THAT UP AND YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO LET OUT THE BELT ON THAT SUIT.

OKAY. I CAN WAIT. EAT YOUR ARTERY-CLOGGING GUILT-CREAM...

...



...BUT IT'S A SHORT WALK FROM DROWNING YOUR SORROWS IN CHUNKY HUBBY TO EMO DISCO-JAZZ-HANDS SPIDEY--

DO PEOPLE REALLY CHANGE?

AFTER A CERTAIN POINT ARE WE JUST... LOCKED IN TO WHAT WE ARE--?

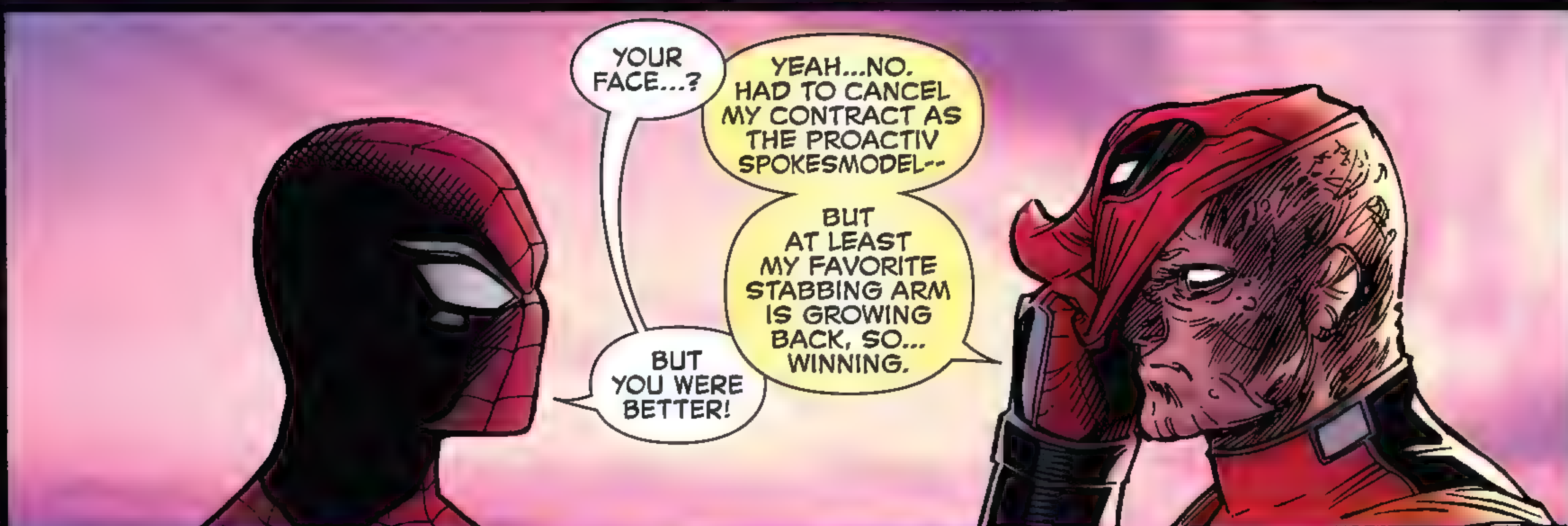


AFTER OUR UPROARIOUS ADVENTURE...?

I'D SAY DEFINITELY THAT I HAVE NO FRIGGIN' CLUE.







YOUR  
FACE...?

YEAH...NO.  
HAD TO CANCEL  
MY CONTRACT AS  
THE PROACTIV  
SPOKESMODEL--

BUT  
AT LEAST  
MY FAVORITE  
STABBING ARM  
IS GROWING  
BACK, SO...  
WINNING.

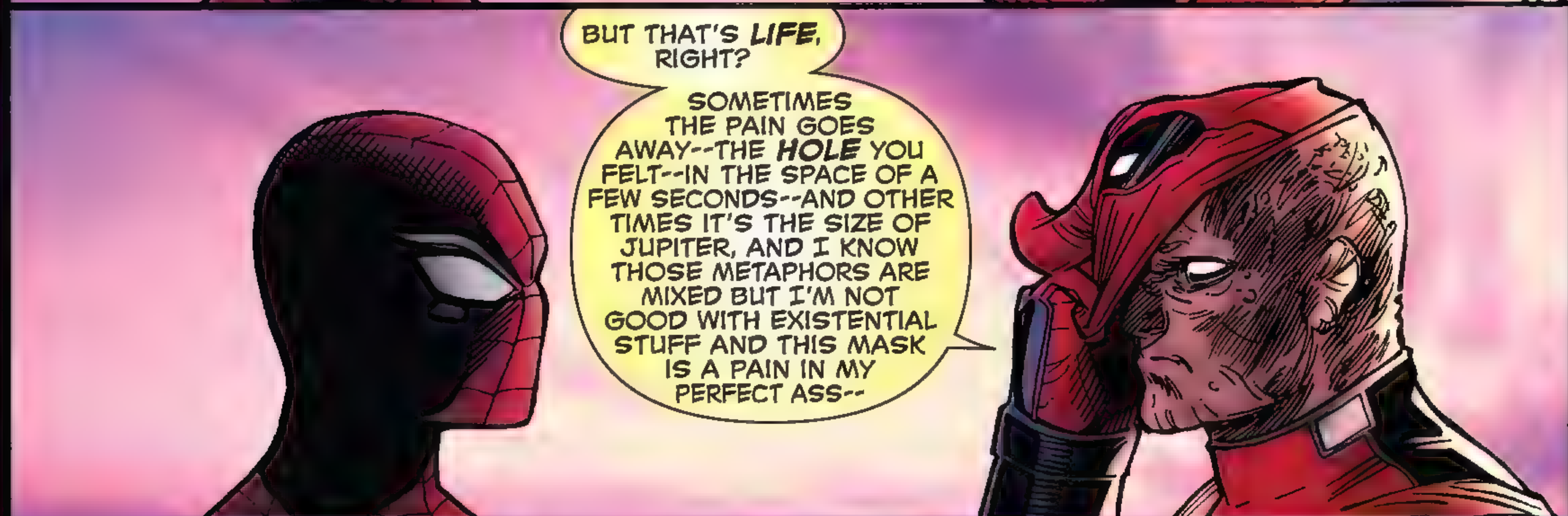
BUT  
YOU WERE  
BETTER!



I WAS.  
BECAUSE  
OF YOU.

BECAUSE  
YOU BELIEVED  
THAT A WALKING  
SMEAR OF A HUMAN  
COULD CHANGE IF HE  
WANTED TO.

AND I  
DID...FOR A  
WHILE.



BUT THAT'S *LIFE*,  
RIGHT?

SOMETIMES  
THE PAIN GOES  
AWAY--THE *HOLE* YOU  
FELT--IN THE SPACE OF A  
FEW SECONDS--AND OTHER  
TIMES IT'S THE SIZE OF  
JUPITER, AND I KNOW  
THOSE METAPHORS ARE  
MIXED BUT I'M NOT  
GOOD WITH EXISTENTIAL  
STUFF AND THIS MASK  
IS A PAIN IN MY  
PERFECT ASS--



I ALMOST  
COMPROMISED  
*EVERYTHING I'VE  
EVER FOUGHT FOR*  
TO TRY TO MAKE  
THAT PAIN GO  
AWAY.

WHO *HASN'T*?  
I'VE TRIED BOOZE.  
DRY GOODS. PUNCHING.  
GUTTING. BEING A HAPPY  
MANIAC. KILLING BAD GUYS...



ONLY  
ONE THING  
WORKS--

FRIENDS.  
PEOPLE YOU  
LOVE. DOING  
GOOD.

I WAS  
GONNA SAY THE  
BOOZE WORKS,  
BUT SURE...  
"LOVE."

...





I KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
SACRIFICED  
FOR ME.

I SWEAR  
I'LL MAKE IT  
UP TO YOU.

I SWEAR  
IT.

PERSONAL  
SPACE, MAN.  
I--

YOU'RE  
GONNA GET ICE  
CREAM ON MY SUIT  
AND I JUST  
CLEANED--

OH,  
HELL.

ANY  
TIME YOU  
NEED HOLE-  
FILLING...

ANNNND  
YOU RUINED  
IT.



CALL ME...  
WHEN YOU'RE  
READY.

SURE.  
I MEAN, I  
GOTTA GET MY  
LOCKJAW CLIPPED  
AND SHAMPOO  
MY BACK HAIR,  
BUT...

...YEAH.  
WE'LL DO IT  
AGAIN.

GOOD  
TIMES.





AT LEAST IT WAS FUN TO WATCH!

YOU'VE GOT A TWISTED IDEA OF FUN.

WHAT? SPIDEY AND DEADPOOL MAKE AN **AWESOME** TEAM! THAT WAS SOME SERIOUS SUPER HERO ACTION!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY MADE A DIFFERENT KIND OF TEAM, BUT HEY, WHATEVER WEB YOU SWING ON...



THINK THEY'RE GONNA TEAM UP AGAIN? DEADPOOL'S A KILLER. SPIDEY'S NOT. OIL AND WATER.

TASTES GREAT ON A SALAD, BUT--

SERIOUSLY? YOU CAN TALK FOOD DOWN HERE? IN A SEWER?

I'M HITTIN' NORTH. SOUTH SIDE COUPLINGS FOR YOU. LOOK OUT FOR RATS.



ALLIGATORS.  
MAN-THINGS.  
HA!



THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER WENT UP THE SPOUT AGAIN...

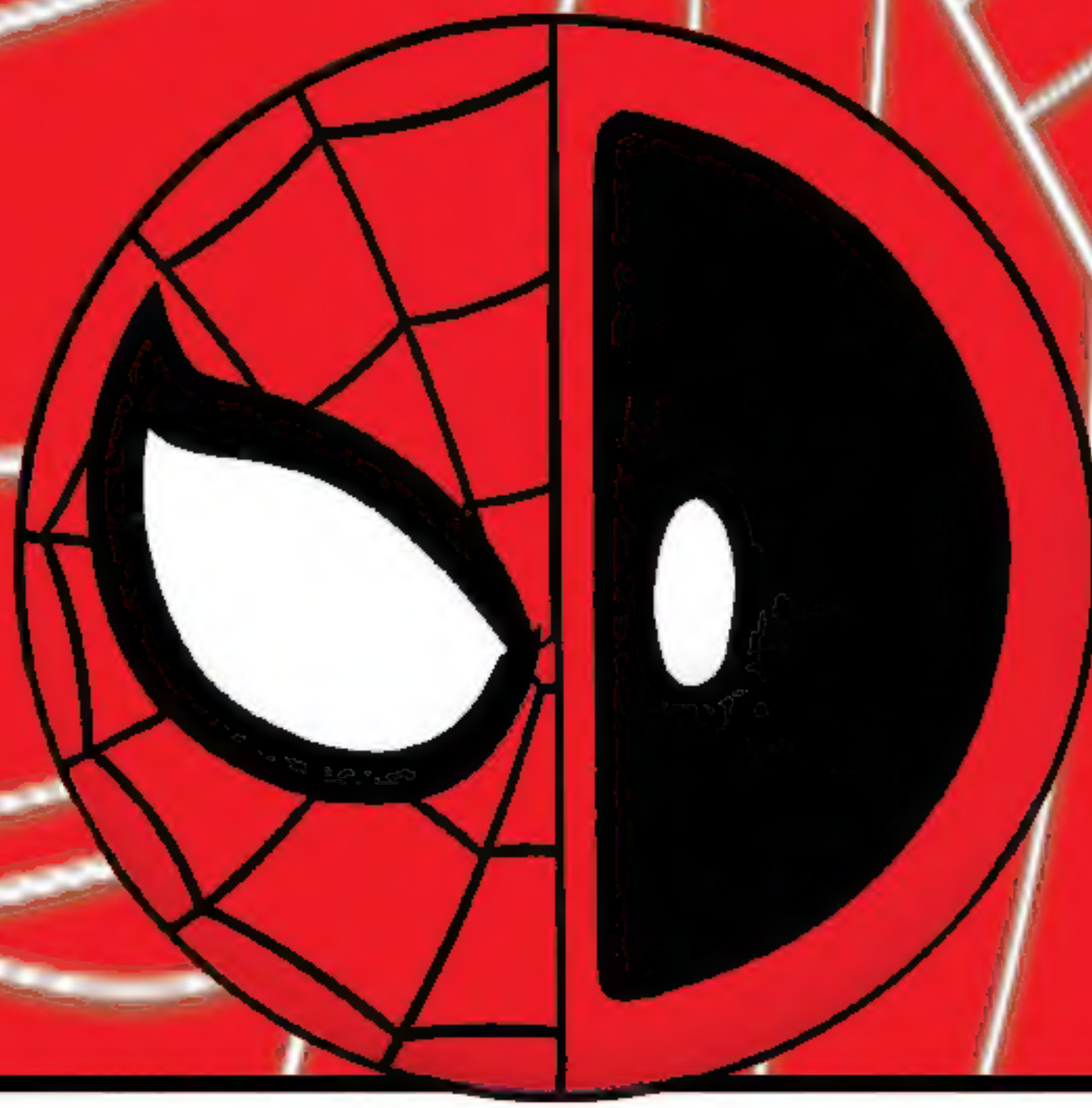
DON'T DO THAT. YOU KNOW I HATE SPIDERS!



SEE YOU REAL SOON...  
SHHHHHH...

END.  
UNTIL THE NEXT TIME.





And that's that! After twelve glorious issues, Joe Kelly, Ed McGuinness, Mark Morales, and Jason Keith will be saying goodbye to SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL. Now, I don't know about you guys, but as a Spider-Pool fan, I think this has got to be one of the most awesome adventures the Webbed Wonder or the Merc with a Mouth have ever had!

But let's be real here: all you Mighty Marvelites don't wanna hear from me! You want the brains of the operation--the talent! So let's see what the whole SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL crew has to say...

They told us the book wouldn't last six issues. That's probably why we got the job. Easy to take a risk on a novice writer and artist on a book folks will forget by the end of the year. We didn't care. Ed McGuinness and I had no clue that we were two of the luckiest schmucks in the biz when Matt Idelson gave us the gig. That was 1997. The book was DEADPOOL. Yes...we're old.

Twenty years later, after DEADPOOL took the industry and then the world by storm, Ed and I were offered the opportunity to come back to Wade's crusty fold and give it another go. This time, Spider-Man came with the dinner. This time expectations were high. New editorial. A new Marvel. A new century. This time there were a lot of reasons to just say "no thanks"...but Ed and I are suckers. And we love comics...and we still have a little bit of luck left smiling on us.

I am so glad that we took this gig. (Thank you Nick, Jordan, and Devin for being so foolish as to hire us!) Spidey and Wade are two of my all-time favorite characters and I am so grateful that I had an opportunity to write them together in the most bromantic action comedy the Powers-That-Be would let see the light of day. I love that I got to work with my friend Ed again and drive him insane asking for more panels than a human should be expected to draw then covering it up with excessive dialogue. I love that Mark and Jason made us look good and didn't lose their minds doing so. I hope that you, Dear Readers, have had as much of a blast with this book as we did. From what I can glean from the dark corners of the internets, we got more than a few chuckles and feels out of you. Mission accomplished.

Thank you for your enthusiasm, for reading, for laughing and crying, for chatting us up and telling your friends. Extra wet kisses for sticking with us through delays and fill-ins. Though, in fairness, you got some seriously high-class folks stepping in to help out a few old slackers, so you're welcome for that. We may have taken the job because we wanted to work together again and play with some of the best toys Marvel has to offer, but it's your support that ultimately elevated this book into something special. We are still the luckiest schmucks in the business.

Thanks for letting us share our twisted little minds with you. Hope we get to do it again soon.

Thwip Thwip BANG.

- Joe Kelly

I want to send a big thank you to all the fans that helped make this book happen and, more importantly, for their continued support throughout! It's been a blast (to say the least) re-teaming with Joe Kelly on DEADPOOL, but getting to hang with Spidey has been a sort of dream come true. All in all, it's been a really fun run, and I feel blessed to have been a part of it!

Ed McGuinness

Many, many years ago, I read the original Kelly/McGuinness run on DEADPOOL and greatly enjoyed it. To have a chance to work on the character with Joe and Ed was an honor. And having Spider-Man as the co-star only made it better. Thanks to them for all the hard work on this run.

And thanks to you fans for enjoying it!

Mark Morales

Parting is always such sweet sorrow, but take heart, readers! Because your pals in the Spider-Pool-Office are already hard at work on the next SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL epic AT THE TIME OF THIS VERY WRITING!

We can't quite tell you who the writer and artist on that titantic tale will be just yet, but we CAN say that the ever-lovin' Joshua Corin and "Wild" Will Robson are bringing you the next not one, but TWO issues of SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL greatness--and it starts next month, when Spider-Man and Deadpool make a single, solemn vow:

NO. MORE. JOKES.



Over and out!  
Devin  
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